#### HE WHO DRIVES STREET CARS

A Minister of the Gospel Bases Sermon on Him.

IMPROVED UPON AND MISUSED.

The Class of People Who Try the Poor Jehu's Patience and Makes His Life One of Misery.

Rev. Savidge's Observations. "The Street Car Driver and His Patrons," was the sbbject of Rev. Charles Savidge's sermon, preached last night at the Seward Street M. E. church. The pastor took his text from James, 5-2: "Ye have heard of the potience of Job." The class of men I preach to this evening, said Mr. Savidge, need new hearts, first of all. Then they need patience as the prime christian grace. If it were possible for you to buy patience by the yard I would advise you to lay in a large supply, but the fact is, God must give you the start and then you can by divine help grow this beautiful plant. One of the oldest employes on the red line told me the other day that he believed if the devil had made Job a street car driver instead of afflicting him with boils, his history might have been different.

I will first point out to you some of the drivers' hardships and trials, and as we go on you will see my purpose in this. He has long hours and must keep at his work through all kinds of weather. You, in slippers and gown, sit by your warm fire in your cozy sitting room, and you congratulate yourself that you do not have to face the fearful storm without. You hear the passing car, but perhaps you do not think of the man who must drive two or three hours after you are asleep. How lightly we bear the ills of others! Christ had a fellow feeling for the toilers and sufferers about him. The driver's patience is also put to the test by the kicking bronchos he must drive. A broncho is a wild unbroken horse from the west. In our city we work, very largely, the Oregon horse, but the skill of the driver is taxed to the uttermost before he is broken. However, some of these horses in the street However, some of these horses in the street car service have taught me many a lesson. God meant this world to be our school room. There is one horse on the Red line that I admire very much. I hope the men slip him an extra ear of corn occasionally. He is black and white, somewhat in color like the regulation show horse, and on this account he is called "Barnum." He is so true and strong and steady that the commany keep him for called "Barnum." He is so true and strong and steady that the company keep him for the purpose of breaking bronchos. When a wild horse won't go "Old Barnum" just pulls Mr. Broncho, car and the whole business right along. You can hitch that horse to anything and he will work any place. He will pull a straight dead pull forty times if you give him the word. That is the sort of Christians God wants to-day—Christians so true and faithful that they will pull a wild reckless soul right along to heaven with them. I am afraid the "broncho breakers" in the church are scarce. There was also a horse on St. Mary's av-

"broncho breakers" in the church are scarce. There was also a horse on St. Mary's avenue hill that I learned a good lesson from. He needed no driver. He would go down the hill and turn around to be hitched to the heavily loaded car. He worked there till he pulled his legs out of shape and his knees knocked together. That horse was worth more to the world than some of the men he pulled up that hill. I believe in the immortality of such horses. Again, the car driver has to deal with many unreasonable people. tality of such horses. Again, the car driver has to deal with many unreasonable people, I should say many cranky people. Some "ladies" (!) stand in their door and shout "car." The driver stops. The "lady" goes back to take another look in the glass or to get something she has forgotten. The driver moves on. The lady dashes out with the car two blocks away, so she reports the driver at the office. driver at the office.

Some of these street car cranks belong to our churches and profess to have religion. In my opinion when they thought they got religion they got something eise. One of the most sensible men in the ser-

vice told me this instance: A man stood on the sidewalk but he made no sign to the driver. The driver said, "Do you want the car!" The answer was given in the affirmative. When the man entered he said to the passengers: "That fool driver asked me if I wanted the car and I had been standing in the hot sun for half an hour." The driver opened the door and said, "How should I know you wanted a car, you gave me no sign." The angry passenger replied, "Shut that door and shut your mouth." Though it was against the rules, the driver rhough it was against the rules, the driver said, "I would advise you to take Ben Franklin's advice—'Keep your mouth shut and men won't know you are a fool.'" Isn't it wonderful that some people cannot get on a street car and drop a nickle in the box without getting into a fight! That shows how much the majority of people need religion—

they need it bad. Take another case of pure cussedness. A man comes out of a store where there is plenty of change. It is very cold. He pulls off his glove and hands the driver a dime. If the change is not returned in three seconds the change is not returned in three seconds he kicks the door and shouts: "Hurry up there, don't you know I'm freezing!" If the driver does not say it aloud, he says in his heart: "I have been here for fourteen hours this bitter day, with my glove off much of the time, dealing with just such old bears as you are." Another man passes his money to the driver and shouts to him to attend to his business, but does not see that the driver is turning his brake to save that carriage yonder driven by a lady. Others wrong him by passing him the counterfeit dollar in the dark. I saw one in the hands of one of the drivers the other day. This must come out of the poor boy's pay. Shame on a man who will cheat a hard working street come out of the poor boy's pay. Shame on a man who will cheat a hard working street car driver. When the car is crowded the plot thickens. There are a great many peo-ple who can't behave themselves in a crowd. ple who can't behave themselves in a crowd. There is a man on the back platform who will not pay. He is neatly dressed, but he is "immense," isn't he! He cheats the company out of a nickle. When questioned by the driver he says he has paid. He is both a thief and a liar. Then there is the everlasting man who must smoke on the car. He knows it is against the rules but he has only smoked twelve eigars since morning and time is precious. I should think the wife and children of such an old tobacco tub would go half way down to meet him. It is a standing wonder to me that they don't burst with pride over such an

that they don't burst with pride over such an "angel." I will not speak of the "small boy" and his pranks on the driver. I can't do that subject justice. I repeat the text only: "Ye have heard of the patience of

Now we ask, how can the driver be helped! The patrons of the street car could make the driver's position a vory pleasant one. Let me give you a point or two. Those who make trouble with the drivers are people make trouble with the drivers are people who consider themselves very smart, or especially fortunate. As a rule they are "codish aristocracy." People who suddenly find themselves rich, or the recipients of public honors, are often very difficult to manage on a street car. The prodigal son was a sample of this sort of people. If he had ridden on a street car going out from home he would have knocked the driver down several times. street car going out from home he would have knocked the driver down several times, or have been knocked down himself. But he would have made no trouble on the trip back. He had the conceit all taken out of him. If you treat people right they will treat you right. Help the driver keep the rules. Don't insist on his breaking them. Get enough religion to take the deviltry and selfishness out of you, and then you can ride in any kind of a rig on God's earth and be happy, but if the devil is in you, you will fight your own grandmother. Suffer wrong rather than do wrong. Never think of throwing a man out of work because of some slight offered you.

The company could help him. 'Ten o'clock at night is late enough for any man to work. I have no doubt that when Jesus comes to dwell in person on this earth that all the cars dwell in person on this earth that all the cars will be in the barn at ten o'clock and the drivers will be having prayers in their families. And on the Sabbath not a wheel will turn, but the streets will be full of people walking to church, and among them will be the street car driver with his wife and children on the way to the house of the Lord. May God hasten that day! But the driver's greatest help must come from God. God will help you turn away from your sins, and the will forgive the past and He will bless and strengthen you. Some of these days you will make the last trip on earth. Where will you spend eternity! An old stage driver in

the west was dying. He had driven on the mountain roads. He said: "I am on the down grade and I can't reach the brake." I counsel you to be ready for the great journey

WHO'LL GET THE STORE? The Pleasure of Owning a Store on Farnam Street.
As an evidence of the demand for stores in

this city, the experience of a building owner on Farnam street near Fifteenth may be sited. The store in question is the only vacant one on the thoroughfare, and it has been vacant, strange to say, simply because of the eagerness of half a dozen people to occupy it. eagerness of half a dozen people to occupy it. The store was abandoned some time ago by the owner, who retired from business. He rented it to a firm for \$250 per month. This firm is in business of its own and took the second store as a side speculation. They rented it to a third party, who in turn rented it to a fourth party for a term of five years. This firm needed a larger place, and a fifth firm desiring to get the place offered the fourth party a bonus of \$1,700 to move to another and larger store, which they did with a great deal of satisfaction. As yet, however, the people who paid the bonus have not secured the possession of the place and the iessees from the owners say they shall not until cured the possession of the place and the lesses from the owners say they shall not until the rent owing them by the third lessee, if such he may be called, is paid. The latter swears by all the deities in Olympus that they will get possession, because it is by that means he expects to pay his rent. There is another issue, and that is a side one. The firm which took the bonus had spent only a short time in the store, though their lease was intended for five years.

or five years. Lessee No. 2 doesn't know whom to hold Lessee No. 2 doesn't know whom to hold responsible for Lessee No. 4's unexpired term. Lawyers have already been secured by nearly all the parties, while half a dozen other merchants who want the store also are compelled to stand by and see the Kilkenny fight perpetuated in the courts.

#### CAPTURED A BURGLAR.

Fred Smith Arrested for Robbing Husse's Hardware Store.

Officer Burr, one of the new policemen made a good record yesterday in the apprehension and arrest of Fred Smith, the thief who burglarized John Husse's hardware store, 2409 Cuming street, last Wednesday night. Burr's suspicions was first aroused by Smith's disposing of some new cutlery and revolvers at a Tenth street pawnshop. and revolvers at a Tenth street pawnshop.
Burr made an investigation of the matter
and became satisfied the goods were stolen
from Husse. Smith was arrested and made
a full confession of the deed to Captain
Green. An entrance had been effected into
the store by removing a window in the rear.
Nearly \$100 worth of goods were taken,
mainly razors, knives and revolvers.

Bete Hawking another of the thieves con-

Pete Hawkins, another of the thieves con-nected with the burglary of John Husse's Hardware store on Cuming street, was ar-rested last evening. He was found in the Academy Exchange saloon by Officers Cor-mack and Mostyn, and was greatly agitated over his arrest. On being searched some of the stolen goods were found on his person.

Seidenberg's Figaro is the only long Havana filled 10c cigar for 5c on sale everywhere.

#### Jack McGuire's Case.

Jack McGuire, who was arrested a week ago on the charge of stealing a gold watch from Fred Jones while in E. H. Grefe's saloon, is still in custody, but will have a hearing this morning. McGuire has never been been arrested for such an offense before, and, according to his story, has been guilty of no criminal act. He says that Herm Smith took the watch from Jones' pocket and gave it to him. McGuire was drunk at the time and, not realizing what he was about, put the watch in his pocket. Next morning on dressing he discovered the watch in his pocket and took it to Grefe's saloon and asked the proprietor to return it to the proper owner when he came in. He explained to Grefe how the watch had come into his possession and asked him to try and smooth matters with the owner of the watch. Grefe took charge of the article, but, McGuire claims, because the the article, but, McGuire claims, because the saloon keeper had an old grudge against him, he took this opportunity as a means of revenge and caused McGuire's arrest and incarceration. McGuire tells a straightforward story and it is thought he will be cleared, the only thing ever before brought against him being his inveterate love of his

Woven Wire Springs 98c Everything in proportion. Money talks, and a call costs nothing. Wil you call at

NEW YORK STORAGE CO., 1508 Capitol ave.

Came After His Prisoner. Sheriff Nelson, of Muskegon, Mich., arrived in Omaha yesterday to take in charge Edward H. Jones, late of the firm of Mangold & Co., who is wanted in Muskegon for embezzling \$5,000. The sheriff identifies Jones as the man he is after. The prisoner takes the matter very coolly and denies any connection with the Muskegon frauds. The form of turning the prisoner over to the sheriff will be gone through with this morning, and Jones will be taken to Muskegon to confront the men whom it is claimed he has faithlessiy

Sleep Is the Life of Man.

Look at our Mantle folding and upright beds at bedrock prices. Now is the time to buy.

NEW YORK STORAGE CO.,

1508 Capitol ave.

Lena Woebbecke.

Seward Reporter: County Superintendent Burkett has been appointed guardian of Lena Woebbecke and duly filed his bond. On Monday the little sufferer was removed to Milford, where she is provided with many comforts which could not have been provided where she lived. The prospects for her recovery are indeed bright. She appreciates all that is being done for her by

Stock of Union stock yards company limited, of Omaha, Neb., for sale in quantities to suit purchasers by Swift & Co., 74 Exchange building, Union stock yards, Chicago, Ill.

Omabans in Florida. A dispatch received from Jacksonville, Fla., tells of the arrival there of the party of excursionists from Omaha. They remain in Jacksonville until to-morrow evening, meanwhile visiting the Sub-Tropical exposition, St. Augustine and other points close to the city. Their next objective point is Tarpon Spring. The hotel at Sutherland has just been completed and will be used for the first

Special Sale. Commencing Monday, February 20, furniture, pianos, organs, etc., at less than the cost of the material. Call be-

fore you buy elsewhere. NEW YORK STORAGE CO., 1508 Capitol ave.

Licensed to Wed. The following marriage licenses were is sued Saturday by Judge Shields: 
 Name and Residence.
 Age.

 George Metze, Omaha.
 32

 Anna Novac, Omaha.
 30

 August Kroucke, Omaha.
 30

 Mary Peterson, Omaha.
 30

 Gottliep Hundt, Omaha.
 23

 Yettie Ansket, Omaha.
 22

Look! Look!! Look!!! The greatest bargains ever offered in furniture, pianos, organs, etc. Don't

NEW YORK STORAGE CO.,

The Police Called Time.

1508 Capitol ave.

James Castillo and Martin Conroy met on South Thirteenth street yesterday afternoon and decided to settle an old misunderstanding. Neither was inclined to give in and hard words were succeeded by blows. One short and bloody round was fought when time was called by the police. Both were taken to the central station with badly disfigured faces.

#### WOLF HUNT IN RUSSIA.

Eight Hundred Animals Killed by Three Sportsmen.

SOME TERRIBLE EXPERIENCES.

How Men and Horses Are Devoured by Ferocious Russian Brutes-House on Wheels and the Russian Government.

New York Sun: How many people are killed by wolves in Russia each year?" I once asked of a Russian official at St. Petersburg,

"Twenty thousand, perhaps, but what

of it?" he replied. If the Russian government was not concerned about the number, he could not see why outsiders should be. And if the government was concerned, it is doubtful if it could take any steps to greatly lessen the number of wolves or victims. From east to west and north to south, Russia is a wolf country. The distance between towns, and the thinly settled agricultural districts give wild beasts opportunity to increase in numbers, and it is said of the Russian wolf that he is always hungry. If statistics were preserved and pub-

lished, as in India, the publication of the number of victims killed and devoured by wolves would be startling. Between the villages of Tobosky and Urkovsky-thirty miles apart-there was, in 1868, only one house. That was a half-way hotel. The rest of the road was given up to plain and forest, and for five years previous to 1868 this had been one of the most dangerous places in all Russia. Travellers waited at either village until a band of from ten to twenty had collected, and in midwinter soldiers had to accompany all travelers. A member of the French legation told me that, in making this journey once, the sledges were followed and surrounded by a drove of woves estimated to number two thousand. No attack was made, there being a large escort of soldiers.

was in summer, and not a wolf appeared in sight. At one point, where the road traversed a plain for eight miles, I saw, without leaving the beaten track, the bones of at least fifty horses and of seventy-five persons. In some cases only a handful of bones were left to represent a person, but I was assured by the driver that a victim had been pulled down wherever those bones lay. The smaller bones are eaten up or carried off, but the larger ones are left to bleach in the summer sun or lie hidden under the drifts of winter. Even the hotel at the half-way point was not safe from attack, but had to be surrounded by a wall of stone ten feet high. When asked why a general raid was not made on the wolves of this district, and the pests exterminated or driven out, no one had an answer. Five hundred armed peas ants, directed and assisted by fifty soldiers, could have made clean work of it in a day, but the idea of such a raid had

The first time I passed over the road

never occurred to anyone.

While I was lying at Urkovsky that We called in a carpenter, and gave him plans of a house on runners.

large as one of the photograph cars drawn from town to town in the United drawn from town to town in the United Soon after we had ceased firing the solve of the wolves retired, to be were portholes in the sides and floor, before three or four sliding doors, and when the hous was done we found plenty of room for three men and coal and provision for a fortnight. There was great curiosity in the town as to what sort of a move we had in view, and the house had been scarcely finished when a government official made us a call and demanded the fullest information. When we told him that we proposed to draw the car out upon the plain and use it as a cover and protection while we shot wolves his gravity in-creased and he officially notified us not to move it a foot until he had communicated with his surperiors. The govern ment, had offered a bounty for the de-struction of wolves, but we must get permission to destroy them!

However, we had lots of time ahead, and while waiting the appearance of the official the car was finished and stocked. It was as roomy as the ordinary fright car, and we put in plenty of fuel, provisions and ammunition. We took only shotguns and revolvers with us. It was about the 1st of December when the official made us a second call. He was still very dignified and very grave. He had corresponded with the police inspector of the district, and that official had corresponded with a greater man, and perhaps the case went to St. Petersburg. It had, however, been decided that we could move our car, providing we held ourselves responsible for all damages to the czar's subjects. We did not move until the first week in January. It was a very severe winter with wolves more numerous than for years past, and we had trouble to get teams to draw our house to the plain. All through December the road filled up as often as opened, but early in January we got away, having four horses to draw the house. We were to be left on the center of the plain for a week, when the horses were to come back for a new

move. As we got out of town early one morning we reached the spot selected long before noon. The car was hauled off to the side of the road at a favorable place, and the men with the horses waited no longer than to unhitch them before starting on the return journey. While we had not seen a wolf on the trip out, several sledges had been pur-sued the week before in broad daylight, and the two men and fou horses were certainly a temptation fo the brutes to gather. In making ready we had had the advice of two or three old wolf hunters, and had adopted some of their suggestions. We had brought along some raw meat for bait, and also a gallon of beef's blood. As soon as we settled down we thawed this blood, and then went out in these different directions. then went out in three different directions and sprinkled it on the hard, white crust. On our way back to the car we left a trail, and flung out a piece of meat at intervals. We had not yet reached the car when we heard the howl of a wolf, and five minutes later we could see a dozen of them scampering about. It was an hour, however, before one came within reach of our guns. Then the sun, which had been brightly shining all the forenoon, was hidden by clouds, and a snow squall came up to still further darken the

The howling of wolves could now be heard in every direction, and pretty soon they followed the trails of blood in until we all got a shot, and each tum-bled a wolf over. From the instant they fell to the time their bones were clean

marvellous to watch the proceeding. The mouthful apiece whetted their appetites and stimulated their ferocity, and the whole pack made a rush at the car. The beasts no doubt took it for a traveler's sledge, and the attack was surprising in its fierceness. The num-ber of wolves was not less than 500, and for the first five minutes we were seri-ously alarmed. They were over under, and around us, howling, barking, snarl-ing, growling and fighting in a way to give us chills, and, had our car not been securely fastened to the broad, heavy runners, they would have upset it in their rushes. The exterior had been sheathed with sheet iron. We had objected to this expense, but had finally accepted the advice of one of the wolf hunters. We now realized the wisdom of this precaution. But for the sheathing the wolves would have eaten their way into the car in a dazen places.

way into the car in a dozen places. Such a fierce and unexpected attack

rattled us for a few minutes, but after a rattled us for a few minutes, but after a bit we began firing buckshot into the pack as fast as we could load and pull trigger. Then it was pandemonium let loose. The howls, yells, yelps, growls, and cries redoubled, because every victim of our guns was being devoured by his companions. We fired thirty-four charges of buskshot into the mass, killing at least double that number of wolves, and then the pack began to wolves, and then the pack began to scatter, and ten minutes later not a living wolf was in sight. It was a horrible looking sight around us. Every wolf but one had been devoured. Tufts of fur and bloody bones were scattered over the snow for a hundred feet in every direction, and there was not a foot of snow without its blood stains. There was a wounded wolf who had escaped the fangs of the pack, probably because their appetites were satisfied for the time being. He had been shot through the hips, and could no longer use his hind legs. He was a very large fellow, and we soon had reason to believe that he was still dangeroes. The beast was about fifty steps away when we descended from the car, and the minute he caught sight of us a great transformation took place. All the fur along his spine stood up, his eyes blazed like fire, and he uttered such fierce growls that the three of us raised our guns. The brute could drag himself over the snow crust with his fore legs, and as we stood looking at him he began hitching himself forward to attack us. We let him come within five or six feet of us before knocking him over. From his actions there was no doubt he would have boldly attacked the three of us had he been less desperately wounded. His scalp was the only one we saved out of

the sixty or seventy shot.

Not another wolf was seen until night came down. Then they gathered around us seemingly by the thousands. Looking out from one of the small sliding doors one was reminded of a great drove of sheep entering over rough ground. Not one of them was still for a minute, and a free fight was always in order. Our house stood six or seven feet high, but they leaped over it back and forth as easily as they could have cleared a log. At one time several of them engaged in a fight over our heads, and we had serious tears of the roof breaking under their weight. When we finally opened fire I honestly believe there were 2,000 wolves within pistol shot. Our house was the centre of a circle of leaping, howling, fighting, growing, yelping beasts, each one of which seemed bent on getting nearer. It was a bright moonlight night, and we While I was lying at Urkovsky that summer the Russian government offered a bounty of fourteen cents for the scalp of, every wolf killed in that district. There was another American and an Englishman in the American and an Englishman in the American and when the proclamation will be and the proclamation in the second summer to the second summer ty-five shots. If one was wounded enough to chase a flow of blood he was a seen or heard no more during the night. A few who had probably failed to secure a share of the horrible feast remained in the vicinity to growl over the bloody qones and utter an occasional howl and after midnight we slept soundly. We were afterwards told by peasants living eight or ten miles away that packs of wolves passed their farms at dusk on the way to the general rendezyous. Some of those surrounding our house probably came twelve or fifteen miles. The keeper of the hotel saw fifty or more pass his place, and they were in such a hurry and so occupied with the project on foot that they passed within twenty feet of a stray colt without halting to attack it. On the second day of our stay we were

witnesses of a dreadful tragedy. It was a cloudy day, with occasional snow squalls, but no wolves came near us. At about 2 o'clock, while my companions were lying down, I opened a slide to take a look over the highway toward Toblosky. For four miles the highway was over a plain, and one could see every moving object. Then the road was lost in a pine forest, which stretched along for a couple of miles. I had scarcely pulled back the slide when an object came in view on the road at the edge of the forest, and in half a minute I had out horses. A sledge was coming our way, the first which had passed since we took up our station: We had a pair of field glasses in the car, and I had no sooner adjusted the focus than I uttered a shout which brought my companions to their feet. There were three horses abreast, and they were coming at a dead run, while on both sides of the sledge. I could make out fierce wolves jumping up. The team-was a powerful one, and coming very fast, and in a minute more I made out that the sledge was surrounded by a great pack of wolves. The driver was lashing the horses in a frenzied way, while the smoke and flame and faint reports droved that the occupants of the sledge were using firearms to defend themselves. We had two or three minutes in which to act. Each of us had the idea that the sledge would halt at our car for protection, or that the people in it would certainly leap out at that point. We opened one of the doors, got down our guns, and all were ready to leap out when a dreadful sound

reached our ears. It was the shrick of a horse. I say shriek, for it was nothing more nor less—a shriek of terror and despair. The cause was plain as we looked out. One of the horses had fallen when the sledge was hardly twenty rods away, and the other two had been dragged down with him. We could not see them, however, for the wolves, We just caught sight of two or three human figures in furs, heard the reports of pistols and shouts of human voices, and then the terrible din made by the wolves drowned all other sounds.

We should have sprung out and gone to the assistance of the travelers, but before we could move a foot our car was surrounded by wolves, and a mon-ster got his head and shoulders into the doorway and hung there for a few sec-onds despite the kicks from our heavy boots. We opened the sides and looked out, but all was over then. The car-casses of the horses had been picked to the bone, the harnesses eaten and the robes from the sledge were being torn apart as the wolves raced around. We apart as the wolves raced around. saw pieces of bloody clothing scattered about, and we knew that the travelers had met a horrible fate. We learned afterward that there were four men in

over forty seconds. It was something the sledge.

The pack of welves, which seemed to

be larger than any which had yet gathered, hung about until we had knocked over at least fifty of them, and then drew off to return at midnight. We the wont to return at mining the week est our position for nine days before the men would come with the horses, and, although we preserved the scalps of only three wolves, we estimated the number of killed as over eight hundred. We intended to put in a week at any We intended to put in a week at an-other place, but with the horses came that same government official, who gravely informed us that he had been instructed by his superior officer to inform us that our wolf hunt must end. We were rendering the highways dangerous to travelers by attracting the wolves!

Talks to Men at Trinity. The mission this week at Trinity cathedral s to consist of a series of lectures to men. These meetings are to be held every evening and the Rev. Dean Gardner will officiate.
There will be some plain preaching and some interesting and instructive talks will be given. There will be several unusual features and every night a special service.



This powder never varies. A marvel of puri-ty, strength and wholesomeness. More econom-ical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Hoyal Baking Powder Co., 126 Wall street, New. York.

Contagious Blood Poison.

Mr. D. R. Adams, Union, South Carolina, writes: "I was afflicted with a terrible case of blood poison for about thirteen months. I was treated by the best physicians, and used various kinds of remedies, but received no substantial relief. I finally tried the swift Bpecific, and about four bottles cured me sound and well."

Col. B. H. Kleser, editor and proprietor of the Opelika, Aia., Times, under date of August 8, 1887, writes: "When I was a young man, through indiscretion, I contracted a disease which has stuck to me for years. Some five or six years since I was troubled with pains, so as to make it difficult for me to walk. Having advertised the S. S. in my paper for several years, I concluded I would try it to see if there was any efficacy in the medicine. I commenced using it according to directions and used half dozen bottles. I was once at a way station and, getting left, I walked the seven miles and have never felt any return of the old malady. After experiencing the good effects I must say I am satisfied with the result. I am sixty-eight years of age and I feel now like a young man and can go to the case when necessary and set up from six to eight thousand cms without any inconvenience. I send you this without solicitation.

Mr. F. Woehl, 211 North Avenue, Chicago,

venience. I send you this without solicita-tion.
Mr. F. Woehl, 211 North Avenue, Chicago, under date of June 12, 1887, writes: "I deem it my duty to thank you for the cure I re-ceived from your excellent medicine. I con-tracted a very severe case of blood poison-ing about two years ago. Hearing of your medicine, I went to a drug store, the pro-prietor of which persuaded me to buy a preparation of his own, which he said was preparation of his own, which he said was a sure cure. I used six bottles of his stuff and grew worse all the time. At last I got disgusted and despaired of a cure. I met a friend who sold me that your medicine had oured him. I went to the same druggist again and demanded your medicine. He re-luctantly sold me twelve bottles, and I am now perfectly cured. I write this for the benefit of sufferers, to prevent their being deceived by fairs representations. I thank you again for the benefit derived from your medicine." you again for the beneat derived from your medicine."

In J. N. Cheney, a prominent physician, residing in Ellaville, Schley County, Georgia, in a letter recounting the infallible success he has in curing contagious blood poison cases in his extensive practice, writes: "Those who know the aimost inevitable, permanently dangerous effects of mercury will welcome your discovery of S. B. S. as a boon to humanity. The medical profession, always wary of proprietary medicines, is coming slowly, and in some cases secretly, to the use of S. S. in cases of blood disorder. Of course a medicine that cures polsoning in its worst form must purify the blood of every disorder.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

# PUBLIC SALE!

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28TH.

One fine 4-year-yld Norman stallion. sure breeder; also one thoroughbred saddle mare from the celebrated Harper farm, of Kentucky, will be sold at my farm, 7 miles north of Lincoln. This mare is perfectly safe for a lady to ride, and has all the saddle gaits. 24 head of Norman brood mares with foal. further information apply to me-or my auctioneer, C. C. Pace.

HARRY DURFEE.



E. T. Allen, M. D., Homœopathic Specialist, EYE AND NOSE. EAR Spectacles Accurately Prescribed.

BAMGE BL'K., OMAHA

J. W. Barnsdall, M. D Homoeopathic Specialist, SURGEON Gynacologist and Obstetrician.

Telephone 979. RAMGE BLOCK, - - OMAHA.

W. J. GALBRAITH Surgeon and Physician. Office N. W Corner 14th and Bouglas St. O. telephone, 465; Residence telephone, 568.

# FOR SALE.

The Kearney Land Office of Kearney, Neb.

The oldest and best established Real Estate and Loan Business in Central Nebraska. I now offer it for sale after 14 years' continuous ownership and management, on account of failing health. Good house property can go with it. Also \$60,000 worth of lands and Kearney city lots if wanted. Address

The Kearney Land Office,



Display at their warerooms, 1305 and 1307 Farnam Street, the largest assortment of Planos and Organs to be found at any establishment west of Chicago. The stock embraces the highest class and medium grades, including

### STEINWAY, FISCHER, PIANOS

Prices, quality and durability considered, are placed at the lowest living rates for cash or time payments, while the long established reputation of the house, coupled with their most liberal interpretation of the guarantee on their goods, affords the purchaser an absolute safeguard against loss by possible defects in materials and workmanship.

LYON & HEALY,

1308 & 1307 FARNAM STREET-

# WHOLESALE SEEDS!

PHIL STIMMEL & COMPANY,

OMAHA, NEB.

Catalogues and Price List upon Application.



# **GEORGE A. CLARK,**

SOLE AGENT. The BEST and MOST POPULAR

Sewing Thread of Modern Times. BEWARE OF IZITATIONS.

WHOLESALE BY KILPATRICK-KOCH Dry Goods Co. M. E. SMITH & CO. PAXTON, GALLAGAER & CO. SLOAN, JOHNSON & CO.

AHAMO MEDICAL # SURGICAL INSTITUTE. COLUMN TO STATE OF THE PARTY OF 

# N. W. Cor. 13th & Dodge Sts.

BRACES,
APPLIANCES FOR DEFORMITIES AND TRUSSES. Best facilities, apparatus and remedies for successful treatment of every form of disease requiring Medical or Surgical Treatment.

FIFTY ROOMS FOR PATIENTS. Board and attendance; best hospital accommodations in the west.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS on Deformities and Braces, Trusses, Club Feet, Curvature of the Spine, Piles, Tumors, Cancer, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Inhalation, Electricity, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Kidney, Bladder, Eye, Ear, Shin and Blood, and all Surgical Operations.

Diseases of Women a Specialty. ONLY RELIABLE MEDICAL INSTITUTE MAKING A SPECIALTY OF

PRIVATE DISEASES. All Blood Diseases successfully treated. Syphilitic Poison removed from the system without mercury. New restorative treatment for loss of Vital Power. Persons unable to visit us may be treated at home by correspondence. All communications confidential. Medicines or instruments sent by mail or express, securely packed, no marks to indicate contents or sender. One personal interview preferred. Call and consult us or send history of your case, and we will send in plain wrapper, our

BOOK TO MEN, FREE; Upon Private, Special or Nervous Diseases, Impotency, Syphilis, Gleet and Varicoccle, with question list. Address Omaha Medical and Surgical Institute, or DR. MCMENAMY,

Cor. 13th and Dodge Sts., .

DRS. S. & D. DAVIESON, 1742 Lawrence St., Denver, Col.

Of the Missouri State Museum of Anatomy, St Louis, Mo., University College Hospital, London, Giesen, Germany and New York, having devoted their attention

SPECIALLY TO THE TREATMENT OF Nervous, Chronic and Blood DISEASES.

More especially those arising from imprudence. Invite all so suffering to correspond without delay. Diseases of infection and contagion cured safely and speedily without use of dangerous drugs. Patients whose cases have been neglected, badly treated or pronounced incurable, should not fail to write us concerning their symptoms. All letters receive immediate attention.

JUST PUBLISHED.

And will be mailed FREE to any address on re-ceipt of one 2-cent stamp, "Practical Observa-tions on Nervous Debility and Physical Exhaus-tion," to which is added an "Essay on Mar-riage," with important chapters on diseases of the Reproductive Organs, the whole forming a valuable medical treatise which should be read by all young men. Address

DRS. S. & D. DAVIESON, 1742 Lawrence St., Denver, Col.



MPORTED STALLIONS FORSALE

Percherons, Clydesdales and Shire, also home bred colts. Every animal guaranteed a breeder Our stock has been selected with reference to both individual merit and pedigree. Some of these horses have taken first prize at the Nebraska State Feir, 1887. All our horses are acclimated, and colts of their get can be shown. Prices reasonable and easy terms. Is accessible by the three leading railroads of the state, B. & M.; F., E. & M. V., and K. C. & O.

FRY & FAHRBAH, York, Neb

DIAMONDS. WATCHES, SLOAN, JOHNSON & CO.
SLOAN, JOHNSON & CO.
S. P. MORSE & CO,
HAYDEN BROS,
THOMPSON, BELDEN & CO.
LARKIN & CO.
CHAS. SINGER, South Omaha, and all firstclass retail dealers.

BRONZES!

---AT---

Importer's Prices! MAX MEYER & BRO.

Omaha, Nebraska.

FOR SALE.

The Standard-bred trotting stallion ALARIC No. 2083 by Cuyler (sire of Elvira 2:184, Day Dream 2:214, Algath 2:23, also the dam of Patron 2:14) by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. 185 dam Ethel Golddust, (full sister of Zilcadie Golddust trial 2:25) by Old Golddust (sire of Lucille 2:1614, and five others with records below 2:30). 2d dam (the dam of Zilcadie 2:34) by Imported Scythian. 3d dam Sally Russell (the grand-dam of Maud S. 2:684) by Boston. Alario was bred by J. C. McFerran, Louisville, Ky, foaled 1880, 154 hands high, weighs 1150 poundighe is a rich gold dust in color and the handessomest and most stylish horse in the west. He will outshow anybody's horse on the street of the show ring, has no record but is very fash perfectly gentle on the road or in the stable, has no vices and is warranted sound in every particular. He will be sold very cheap. The horse is in this city. is in this city.

Address DR. C. W. HAYES,



STENOGRAPHER Third Judicial District, 87 CHAMBER OF COMMERC B.

**SteckPiano** Remarkable for powerful sympa-thetic tone, pliable action and absolute durability, 30 years' record,

the best guarantee of the excel-lence of these instruments.





Aloutt & Links

your to us the best rement tanven to us for Gonorrhon and Gieet. We have sold consider shie, and in every case a bas given satisfaction.